Ozark Henry, summer junkie

always onwards
with tremolos and backbeats
obsession's dividing
looping this scene
i walk backwards
dressed like a postman
dealing in memories
putting of weight

i'm the other

it's high time to reveal it's high time to bomb and i will show you/ i will show you

always onwards
with tremolos and backbeats
obsession's dividing
looping the scene
i walk backwards
inside a blue eye
dressed like a postman
dressed like a meal

i'm the other

it's high time to reveal it's high tome to burn and i will show you/ i will show you